



Julian W. Armstrong

NOV 24, 1922 - NOV 9, 2014



Scan to Visit



FLORAL HAVEN

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4



Julian W. Armstrong

NOV 24, 1922 - NOV 9, 2014

JULIAN WILSON ARMSTRONG Julian W. “Tuley” Armstrong was born in Vinita, Oklahoma, on November 24, 1922. He was the son of Robert Emmett Armstrong and Veda Vivian Wilson Armstrong. He had two brothers; Edwin Guy and Robert E Armstrong, Jr., and one sister Lois Monte Armstrong Jackson. Julian Armstrong was in the Army Air Corp from 1942 to 1945. He married Ruby Josephine Seigel in Vinita on November 14, 1942. They had four children; Rodney 1944, Robert 1946, Vicki 1947 and Gary 1950. Julian “Tuley” worked for Public Service in Vinita, moved his family to Tulsa, Oklahoma in 1951 to work at McDonald Douglas. In 1962 he went to work for American Airlines where he worked until retirement in 1984. Tuley and Ruby were usually the life of the party; he had a great sense of humor and enjoyed the fun and laughter with family and friends. They had a home outside Ketchum, Oklahoma, on Grand Lake for over 40 years which hosted lots of family and friends. He is remembered as a kind, sweet father, loving grandfather to 11, great-grandfather to 28 and great-great-grandfather to 8. He has many nieces and nephews who were also close to him. Tuley was preceded in death by his parents, Robert and Veda, brothers Guy and Bob and sister Lois; one son, Rodney, one grandson, Michael Shane Armstrong, one great-grandson Zachary Neal Felton, two nieces; Tracy Rodman and Denise Franklin; two nephews Mike Vandever and Duff Wattenbarger. He is survived by sons Bob and wife Donna, son Gary and daughter, Vicki and her spouse, Louis. He is survived by 12 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren and five great-great grandchildren. Tuley also had many nieces and nephews who have been close to the Armstrong family. There will be a memorial service at Luginbuel’s Chapel on Saturday, November 15, in Vinita, Oklahoma, at 11:00 a.m. Although there will not be a graveside service he will be interred at Fairview Cemetery next to Ruby.



Tribute Wall

Julian W. Armstrong

NOV 24, 1922 - NOV 9, 2014

KB

Kristin Brown posted:

My Gramps by Kristin Brown Ernest Hemingway said every man's life ends the same way. It is only the details of how he lived and how he died that distinguish one man from another. My love for my Gramps will always be alive. Although he is gone, his legacy will survive. In the things he taught me and the love he would show our family. I am forever grateful to call him my own. Your smile and laugh will always be etched in my mind. Another Gramps like you would be impossible to find. I know your trip on earth was fulfilled and long. You had the love of a great lady and a devoted family. Your life was a blessing to all you knew. I know you're up there now, making your big debut. I know you had anniversary plans with Granny. I know you met Granny with a big hug and kiss. I know she's been waiting, but it's something I'll miss. Our visits, our memories are dear to us. I will miss Granny telling you to put your teeth in or to button your shirt. I will miss your phone calls, your pleas for a chocolate shake at ten pm. I will miss you telling me you had 71 years of a good marriage and that you missed that ole bird. I still miss the younger days when I would just tell the school nurse to call my grandparents when I was sick. Somehow Granny's potato soup and your trip to Braum's for cookies and cream ice cream always made me and Staci feel better. I enjoyed being your favorite granddaughter and enjoyed the Christmas gift of that gorgeous red three wheeler, even if it was a tad smaller than I envisioned. You will always be my favorite wimp. I will miss looking at the phone at 7 am on snow days when you thought you needed to wake us up. Life was fun growing up and coming to your house to trick or treat or watch Friday the 13th when they were released to cable. My own children never missed one Halloween coming by your home. That was our thing. The phone calls, telling me you were lonely, you had cookies to share or that you needed help, were great memories in itself. Our last conversation on this earth you said you loved us girls and appreciated all the help we gave you and Granny. I will never forget that. In the end, I can't complain about all the details whether it was good happy times like birthdays and holidays or even the bad times in the hospital and after Granny passed. You never even missed a birthday party for my own children. They will miss you too. We loved and appreciated our times together. No regrets! So many precious memories for which I am eternally grateful for. To a life well lived, it was truly all in the details. You will be missed but your legacy will remain strong. See you later wimp! God bless you and Granny! Always

November 26 at 4:59 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Julian by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit



FLORAL HAVEN